

The Erindale

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PRESIDENT'S REPORT, 1969-70

FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

Each year, the President of S.A.G.E. is required by the constitution to submit a Report to council. Following is the report of this year's S.A.G.E. president, Paul Kochberg. Please keep in mind that this report is not a State of the Union address, but a personal opinion of the past academic year as seen by the President.

The story of S.A.G.E. in 1969-70 has been one of utter failure and disappointment. The students are disappointed in the fact that their government has not provided them with more services, dances and parties. The faculty is disappointed in the fact that the student government did not serve as the vanguard for liberalization, more student involvement and higher level educational endeavors at the college. But one thing that should not be overlooked is the disappointment in S.A.G.E. by S.A.G.E. members themselves. The attitude among many S.A.G.E. members is one of disillusionment, frustration and utter disgust. Perhaps a review of some of the reasons and possible cures for this situation are in order.

The existence of any type of government is based on the premise that there is a need for a government. Although this need has not yet become evident at Erindale, I still believe that there is one. A student government cannot be sustained on the basis of parties and dances. And yet, these are the only things that students have come into the S.A.G.E. office to demand. However, I believe that a genuine desire for more meaningful programs and leadership will arise in the college in the near future. This desire will evolve as Erindale grows older and gains more experience and maturity. When this year's graduating class, the first, came into Erindale, the college was a mere extension of high school with high school ideals, goals and attitudes. There were no university students here who could set standards for us. We could not enjoy the benefit of observing university life in action, gaining from its experience and then trying to work with it and improve it by injecting our own personalities and ideals into it. Rather, we found that we had to create our own environment, based on standards that we learned in high school and unimproved by the addition of a new dimension. This is not to say that the creation of a new environment does not have its benefits, but in the particular field of student government, some experience would have helped. However, the college is gaining this experience now and, as students come to realize that there is more to university than lectures, parties and dances, the experience will manifest itself into a desire for broader educational and meaningful activity by the student government.

The students of the college have cause for complaint about S.A.G.E. But they must themselves shoulder part of the blame for its failure because their complaints have never been constructive or positive. To vote "no" on an election ballot is not enough, because that does not tell S.A.G.E. what the problem is. Nor is it enough to sit in the cafeteria, disgruntled and resigned to the fact that S.A.G.E. is useless. That type of attitude merely perpetuates a bad system. Students, rather, have an obligation to make their government work for them and this can only be done by letting it know what they want and how badly they want it. However, if the students are content to sit in the cafeteria and be dissatisfied, they cannot expect more. The onus is on both the students and the government.

Shortly after the SAGE election last week, the organizer of the "Vote No" campaign interrupted the results as a vote of confidence in S.A.G.E. Paradoxically, I found that interpretation to be very disturbing. The last thing this council deserves is a vote of confidence. Disillusionment came early this year, particularly for the people who were on the council for the second time, and the generation of new ideas and the search for people to implement these ideas becomes very difficult when these attitudes prevail.

Last summer the executive had a number of planning sessions in order that, immediately after orientation week, we wouldn't have the same let-down that we suffered the previous year. It would be a waste of time to review the failures we encountered then but suffice to say that a number of programs were planned and they all failed. Our most ambitious program, that of initiating after-hours curriculum clubs suffered badly when one or two people came to the organizational meetings that, by the way were well publicized. S.A.G.E. members became disillusioned quickly when we encountered failure after failure and our regular meetings were reduced to discussions of elementary and petty problems which in no way related or contributed to finding solutions. This situation coupled with the desire by members, to concentrate more and more on academic work resulted in the total breakdown of any effective government.

But once again, I must stress that this was particularly disappointing to S.A.G.E. members themselves and to the faculty. Dr. Wilson and the Deans expect and desire more of a contribution by the students. It is particularly embarrassing for me that students did not even play a part



Paul Kochberg, President of Students' Administrative Government of Sage (S.A.G.E.), 1969-70.

in the planning of University 100 even after the idea was announced. The fact that S.A.G.E. played no major role in the planning of the recent symposium is a reflection of the faculty's attitude toward us. Of course these attitudes are completely justified when one realizes that 90-95% of the students, including S.A.G.E. members have not even read the C.U.G. or Campbell reports. This situation has resulted in the abdication by the opportunity to offer any opinion about the changes which may eventually affect them considerably. The consideration of these changes are therefore left to the faculty. Last year, in my first term as president, there was a constant flow of communication between myself and the Principle and the Dean. This year, the communication, to our detriment broke down completely. The reason for this is that there was nothing to communicate. When the students, and particularly S.A.G.E. show no interest in the planning and maintenance of this college, whether in the physical sense, the academic sense or the social sense, then the Principle and the Dean must eventually become frustrated and carry on this planning on their own. But it must also be realized that neither the students nor the faculty should count on the President or even the executive to do this job alone. The positions are very time consuming and these people are trying to pass five courses as well. But even more important is the fact that an executive finds it difficult to justify a struggle of any kind when there is no popular support behind them. The executive must have help in determining policy and objectives and it must also have countless meetings that must be attended.

This has been another source of embarrassment for me this year. The chairman of numerous E.C.C. committees genuinely wanting to hear student opinion, repeatedly asked that we send students to their meetings. Consequently, the meetings went on and the decisions were made without us.

I said before that the students must shoulder part of the blame for our collapse. I should like to point out that the failures of the Student Originated Course occurred because there was absolutely no response to it. S.A.G.E. held three organizational meetings for it and no one was interested. This indicates to me that, in our first two years, there was no desire on the part of the students to improve their situation and explore new fields. As this desire begins to arise in the college, and I believe that it is beginning now, the situation will rectify itself and the faculty will be able to count on more and more innovations and ideas originating from the students.

However, S.A.G.E. too, must shoulder some of the responsibility. The quality of programs can always be improved. The point is that few people came to Orientation and this set the standard for the rest of the year. The Social Committee planned and executed a number of interesting mid-day discussion groups in the fall but the program was dropped for lack of attendance. An interesting film series was initiated and then dropped because no one came to them. The climax for S.A.G.E. probably came when, around Christmas time when I sent a letter to each student, pleading with them to come to our programs or to come to the S.A.G.E. office and let us know what they wanted. In fact I asked them to attend a forum on S.A.G.E. where we might have hashed out the difficulties. Twenty members came to that forum, fifteen of whom were S.A.G.E. members. From that point on it was downhill all the way. Most members, including myself, began to lose interest because of complete frustration. This resulted in complete stagnation on the part of S.A.G.E. and for this I think that we owe an apology to the students. We should have kept working just for those other five students who came to the forum.

However I believe that there is reason for optimism on the part of the new council. Because of the efforts of the Dean and some new faculty members, there is arising a new

Cont'd on page 3

GOOD-BYE

TOWNHOUSES AT ERINDALE

Erindale College will hopefully have accommodation for 24 more students in the 1970-71 academic year in the form of town houses. Housing has become a major issue at Erindale during the past year, in that the projected housing demand is 90 to 120 units for next year. Colman House, controlled by SAGE, could have been used to house 15 students. However, SAGE voted this motion down at the meeting on Monday March 23, on the strength of the questionnaires and the Erindale College Housing Association. Total resident space this year is 41. With the Colman Place and new Town Houses (which Principal J. T. Wilson is confident in obtaining at a cost of \$60,000 for the next academic year), 80 spaces could have been available. Now only 65 are available, 25 below minimum projected figures.

The purchasing of houses such as the present co-ops is not possible due to the lack of people selling in the vicinity of the College.

Four town houses will hold six people per house for a total of 24 occupants. This will be an experiment. In the academic year 1971-72, more houses may be added, depending on the success or failure of the town house experiment.

When residences are finally built, to a tune of three million dollars, the townhouses could be used as a campus centre or to house support staff.

Dr. Wilson has also pressed the Board of Governors for the next phase in construction on the Science complex, one quarter of a mile south of the present college building. He feels quite confident that it will be completed by September 1971, and, at the very latest, September 1972, barring strikes and so on. The plans are available for perusal by students and faculty in the dining room off the cafeteria.

Residences are most important to Erindale, both physically and philosophically. The college atmosphere would be greatly improved if at least a large per cent of people could remain on campus after 5 p.m. for extra-curricular activities.

The biggest problem seems to be priorities? isn't it always??

ERINDALE, WE LOVE YOU

FORMAL

Thursday April 9th
\$10.00 per couple . . . includes

wine and cheese party and an open hostess bar
i.e. all the booze you can drink free. Formal and semi-formal dress.

Skyline Hotel

Steve Sands and Orchestra (play regularly at the O'Keefe center).

EDITORIAL

Do you like our walls? A great deal of a person's productive capacity is determined by the environment in which he exists. Do you think that our environment is conducive to production?

The colour scheming of our building is terrible. But fault does not lie with any particular person. The concrete blocks do not really reflect the colour that the paint could have been. And when the painters mixed the stuff in the first place, well that was another story. Last year, some of the seminar rooms had paintings in them. This year there are few if any. What has happened to them?

Now we the students have an opportunity to do something about the internal environment of the new building. This Friday in room 127 at 12:00 noon we can discuss the new building with Dr. Wilson. The faculty of this college are highly receptive to ideas from the students and now we have a chance to plan for our future.

By the way, if you do not think that the walls of a building can create atmosphere, go to Waterloo or Trent this weekend and come back by Friday (if you can tear yourself away) ready to talk.

LETTERS

Dear Mr. Editor:

I should like to correct the impression that some readers may have gained from the article headed "Research or Students" that appeared in your March 16 edition.

1. Erindale College is not a new small college, but part of a great University of international reputation.
2. As such it has attracted a first-class faculty who are, for the most part, dedicated to the interests of students.
3. The college also expects that its faculty will be top-rate scholars working at the frontiers of knowledge? this cannot be done without facilities, particularly in the case of laboratory scientists. The Lunar Laboratory put Erindale on the map this year.
4. In the initial years of the College many professors have had to travel between the two campuses to fulfil their responsibilities; next year the new buildings will enable us to expand our teaching and study facilities as well as providing an additional important component of any university research facilities for professors and graduate students.
5. The financing of student accommodation is quite separate from that of academic teaching and research space; the government gives money for academic buildings but it cannot be used for residences.
6. Residences have become so expensive to build at most universities that their self-amortization puts residence fees beyond the reach of most students.
7. New approaches are needed to solve this problem; Erindale initiated the "town-house" concept two years ago but we are still held up by the shortage of public money.
8. A private apartment developer could not help us at present because of the lack of the main sewer service that is also holding up the Erin Mills project.

Please continue to enquire about our future plans; we need your help to solve them—but beware of the ill-informed!!

Yours sincerely
E. A. Robinson
Dean

March 26, 1970

Perry White
c/o Daily Planet
Metropolis

Dear Perry

Seeing this is the last issue for the year of this fine paper (cough after 'fine' courtesy of Miss Sue Reid) we of the staff thought it would be fitting that we let you know our true feelings for you: you're a great guy to work for even though you don't like to be called chief.

When we think back over the year we remember the wonderful times we have had together: like the time we took YOU to dinner, and the time that you fell on the ice and all those wonderful times on Wednesday nights spent in the old office with Winkie and Blinkie laying out on the table (that's dirty!).

oh chief we'll never forget you—don't leave us next year—we need you! (sniff, sniff)

love from
jimmy and lois



EVERYBODY LOVES BUBBLES!!

literati

SWEATERS

*Friends are like sweaters.
Some are sloppy.
These are the old ones.
They fit comfortably and,
Though worn in places
They are still warming.
Some are skimpy.
These are the casual ones.
They cover only parts and
Though there are big gaps
They do comfort at times.
Some are new.
These are the fresh-smelling ones.
They are fun and exciting and
Though they are sometimes stiff
They are refreshing in their new-ness.
Some are tight.
These are the itchy ones.
They cling and bind and
Though they mean to warm and comfort
They only smother and chaff.
I like an old, soft, sloppy one.
I don't mind patches or tatters
As long as it warms and
Is easy to wear.*

Mona

POETRY

Is		Lovers	coo
Skies	warm	Brooks	dance
Grass	greens	Shoots	sprout
Trees	bud	Easter	comes
Children	freed	Rain	softens
Lambs	born	Spring	is
Birds	trill		

Mona

goodbye erindalian staff

editor, doug "bubbles" leeries; managing editor, wendi "din-dins" arntfield, ultra-hostess; laying (out) for the last time this year (sorry, guys!), nanci winkie & patricia blinkie; sports, the easter bun-rab; features, featuring that wonderful wombat, jason q., m. lorne beamish; up & coming (back again), put your john-henry-hazlewood-on-this; cartoonists, the baron von jankowski & normie "man-roomer spreader"; photos, my fiend buce, trickie rickie wesolowski, et tous les autres photogs; staff this issue, der fledermaus; tres paul; Ti23 (promotion, at last); moaner; john (and brother nick) knackers; mona's sister mutt-mable; ruth from vic; our mascots, shthead & four-flushing fish; chief office obstructor, katy; the rumour, patrick shannon; ichabod crane (who IS ichabod crane, anyway?), rock waterhole, under the guise of pet; david gilmore; king paul de kochberg; christ smith, who isn't really here but is, thanx to all the gang (clique?) for all year, especially robert christopher that danson fool rudolf; thanx muchly to dougie; thanx for being there to motherlode, our inspiration and guiding light, goodbye, dear reader... and goodnight, erindalian, volume two... wherever you are.

A column

Times have come and gone this year. You have crossed my mind more than anything. You have always been caught up in my days of sunshine. On days of rain I need you more. In quiet times I dream. I think of time this year. I wonder where the time has gone and what it has left to me. I can look around and see anything I want except time I often think that time is not real. More often than not I wait for clock times, bus times, friend times, promised times... they come and go so quickly I hardly remember them. There is so much time this year I cannot remember. The clock hands have swirled around so fast. I don't remember them ever stopping. Every time I have had this year has been swirled away. I still find myself sitting here and waiting for a special hour, a wished for day. Waiting has taken so much time. I have counted hours and days. I have been asked the time by everyone. Chimes ring, bells toll, buzzers go... to let us know the time. We care so much about time that we lose it. I'm as much to blame as anyone. It is only when I think of you and all the friends I know that time is not important. Sunshine times are coming. Together we can lose the time and take the days as we find them.

deborah



The First Annual International

Winter
Frisby
Championships
will be played at
"The Shack"
Saturday, December 6

Time: 2 p.m.
Place: The Shack
Niagara-on-the Lake
Dress: Formal
(spats but no spikes)
Refreshments will be
served in the
appendix
Reserved Tickets only
Restricted to 4,753 seats.

Motherlode's Believe it or Else

Q. What do you call a teenage rabbit?
A. Would you believe a pubic hare?
(No "in" [i.e. clique] inference intended.)

Building Plans Room 127

SEE OUR FUTURE

with

Dr. Wilson

Friday April 3
Noon

The Bubble Lives!

FORUM

Wed. 1.00 P.M. 292

skusaskusaskusaskusasku
ASK US



PRESIDENT'S REPORT, con't.

awareness of the academic and social problems facing the college. S.A.G.E. must make itself the focal point of this new energy so that the new awareness can be marshalled and the rest of the student body can relate to it. S.A.G.E. must act as the liaison between the general student body and the few students and faculty who are doing some valuable work in trying to find solutions to the problems. I would here, venture some wildly diverse suggestions on how the new council might improve on this year's efforts.

There have been some areas where S.A.G.E. has had some success and these should be improved. The financial aid that we provided to the Italian Club and the E.L.C.C. certainly helped to provide good programs in the college. The Christmas for the orphans, the Homecoming Parade and a few other programs as well as the dances that were held, were certainly enjoyed by the people that attended. There were some bright spots in an otherwise dismal year.

If the S.A.G.E. office is going to function as an office it must stop being a lounge. If present plans are realized, Room 158 just down the hall will become a student lounge and it will be possible to close the S.A.G.E. office door and this will result in a marked improvement in council efficiency. The situation if the ERINDALIAN could find its own office might be further improved. There should be constant communication between the executive and the rest of council and this should always be in writing. Committee to meetings should always be in writing. At its first meeting in the fall the council should plan its budget and allocate its money for various purposes so that the situation will not arise where too much money has been

spent in some areas leaving insufficient for others. The budget should be spent freely. This is not to say that money should not be spent wisely but there is a very large budget and there is no reason why a surplus should be retained.

While I don't believe there is any reason for a great emphasis being put on S.A.G.E.'s association with the downtown campus, for there is sufficient work to do here. I think that S.A.G.E. can benefit in some areas, like establishing course unions in the college. In this area, and in the area of housing, S.A.C. in a position where it can offer considerable help.

Although there are no official departments in the college, nevertheless, the faculty of each department does meet. I believe that S.A.G.E. should be in touch with these meetings where they could seek the faculties on the selection of speakers for public Lectures. Public Lectures should be designed to compliment existing courses as well as presenting subjects which are not related to courses. S.A.G.E. should also observe University 100 and be among the first to assist in and indeed initiate more experimental projects designed to offer students an education that they can relate to.

It is through programs like this, along with those that I am sure the council has in mind, that I hope S.A.G.E. will be able to meet and overcome the greatest challenge that it now faces—that of renewing the faculty's and students' confidence in S.A.G.E. that we regrettably lost this year.

Paul Kochberg
President 1969-70

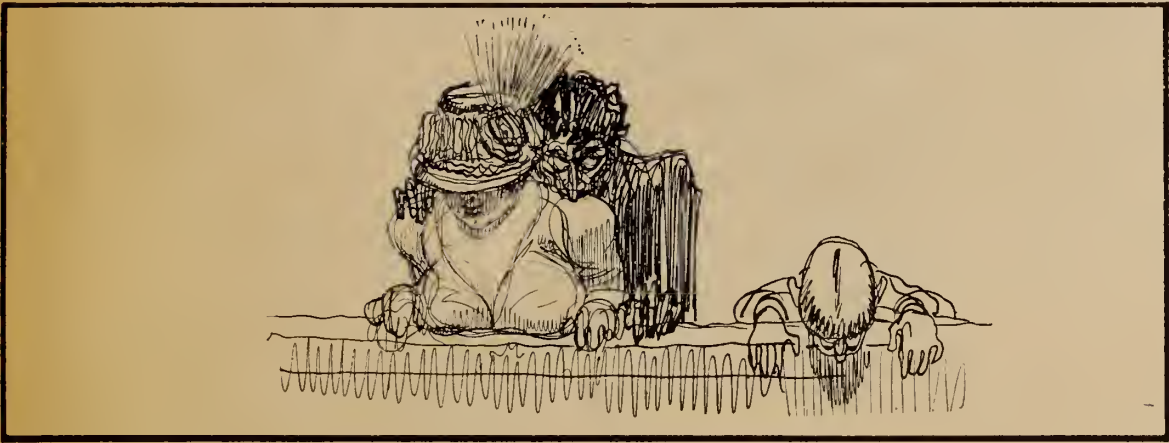


PHOTO CONTEST WINNERS



Of all photos entered in a recent contest held by the Erindale Photo Club, three were chosen as the best. First prize, above, was awarded to Rick Wesolowski, in the category Man. Second prize, went to Mark Brodski, for his picture at left. Congratulations.



FINAL TIMETABLE					
University of Toronto					
Annual Examinations 1970					
— Erindale Campus					
am = 9 am — 12 noon			pm = 2 pm — 5 pm		
ANT	100E	Ext. only	29 APR	pm	(248)
APM	246SE	Day	27 APR	am	(245)
AST	100	Day	27 APR	pm	(248)
B10	100	Day	20 APR	am	(168)
B10	120	Day	20 APR	pm	(168)
B10	222E	Day	21 APR	am	(245)
B10	223E	Day	5 MAY	am	(248)
BOT	220	Day	7 MAY	am	(241)
BOT	221E	Day	17 APR	am	(241)
CHM	100	Ext.	21 APR	pm	(241)
CHM	101SE	Day	24 APR	am	(241)
CHM	120	Day	24 APR	am	(239, 248)
CHM	220/317	Day	27 APR	am	(168)
CHM	221	Day	1 MAY	am	248
CHM	314	Day	24 APR	am	(241)
ECO	100	A	4 MAY	am	(248)
ECO	100	B, Ext. & Supp.	4 MAY	am	(168)
ECO	206	Day	27 APR	am	(168)
ECO	328	Day	22 APR	am	(241)
ENG	100	Ext.	23 APR	am	(248)
ENG	100	A	23 APR	am	(168)
ENG	100	B	23 APR	am	(239)
ENG	100	C	23 APR	am	(168)
ENG	100	D	23 APR	am	(239)
ENG	100	E	23 APR	am	(168)
ENG	100	F	23 APR	am	(239)
ENG	100	G	23 APR	am	(168)
ENG	100	H	23 APR	am	(168)
ENG	100	I	23 APR	am	(248)
ENG	101	Day	1 MAY	am	(168)
ENG	102	Day	28 APR	am	(248)
FRE	100	Supp.	5 MAY	am	(168)
FRE	120	Day	5 MAY	am	(168)
FRE	300	Day	5 MAY	am	(168)
FRE	301	Day	6 MAY	am	(248)
GGR	102SE	Day	6 MAY	pm	(168)
GGR	104SE	Day only	7 MAY	pm	(168)
GGR	106SE	Day	22 APR	am	(168)
GGR	303SE	Day	21 APR	pm	(241)
GLG	100	Day	28 APR	am	(245)
GER	105	Day	17 APR	am	(241)
GER	121	Day	20 APR	am	(168)
GER	140	Day	22 APR	am	(241)
GLL	191	Day	30 APR	pm	(245)
GRH	100	Day & Supp.	24 APR	am	(245)
GRH	201E	Day	24 APR	am	(245)
GRH	210	Day	5 MAY	am	(248)
GRH	300	Day	7 MAY	pm	(168)
GRK	100	Day	7 MAY	am	(241)
HIS	100E	Ext. & Day	21 APR	am	239, 248, 241)
ITA	100	Ext. & Day	22 APR	am	(168)
LAT	120S	Day	6 MAY	am	(248)
MAT	120SE	Day	16 APR	pm	(239, 248)
MAT	135	Day	16 APR	pm	(168)
MAT	140E	Day	1 MAY	pm	(248)
MAT	235	Day	20 APR	am	(168)
MBL	310E	Day	16 APR	am	(248)
PHY	101SE	Day	28 APR	am	(248)
PHY	110	Day	30 APR	pm	(168)
PHY	211E	Day	22 APR	am	(241)
PHY	223	Day	8 MAY	am	(Physics Shed)
PHY	230E	Day	4 MAY	am	(241)
PHY	310	Day	16 APR	am	(248)
PHY	311	Day	5 MAY	pm	(241)
POL	100	Day	17 APR	am	(239, 248)
POL	306	Day	28 APR	am	(241)
POL	328	Day	20 APR	pm	(168)
PSY	100	Ext.	29 APR	am	(168)
PSY	100	A	29 APR	am	(245, Physics Shed)
PSY	100	B	29 APR	am	(232, 234, 299)
PSY	100	C	29 APR	am	(158, 241)
PSY	100	D	29 APR	am	(239, 248)
SLA	100	Day	16 APR	am	(248)
SOC	100	Ext.	8 MAY	am	(168)
SOC	100	A	8 MAY	am	(239, 248, 241)
SOC	100	B	8 MAY	am	(245, 299)
SOC	140	Day	30 APR	am	(241)
SPA	100E	Ext., Day & Supp.	27 APR	am	(168)
SPA	120E	Day	17 APR	pm	(241)
SPA	140E	Day	30 APR	pm	(245)
SPA	160E	Day	7 MAY	am	(241)
SPA	240E	Day	27 APR	pm	(248)
SPA	300	Day	24 APR	am	(241)
SPA	301	Day	30 APR	pm	(245)
STA	232	Day	23 APR	pm	(241)
ZOO	220	Day	28 APR	pm	(241)
ZOO	221	Day	4 MAY	pm	(241)

PLEASE NOTE CAREFULLY — IN SEVERAL INSTANCES THIS FINAL TIMETABLE IS SIGNIFICANTLY DIFFERENT FROM THE ORIGINAL TENTATIVE TIMETABLE.

**COPIES OF THIS FINAL TIMETABLE ARE BEING MAILED TO ALL STUDENTS.

Wombat Sails Off Into The Sunset

As the sun sinks slowly into the West, a lone rider on a golden palimino guns down an innocent wombat fighting for a place in the sun. Suddenly another shot rings out. Who was that masked man?

Somewhere on the outskirts of Entwistle Alberta, a young boy is growing up. International tensions are at the breaking point. The situation is hopeless but not serious.

Meanwhile back at the ranch, a young girl reporter asks, "Is it true you've made love to every woman in this room?" No, he replies, and smiles seraphically as is his wont.

Their lips meet. The fiery passion and the hot, heavy breathing of their torrid embrace melt their subliminal bodies into a molten effluent which dissipates into the smoldering embers of the Devil's soup kitchen.

Well, Louie, I guess if ya ain't gonna talk, den we'll hafta use more persuasive methods! OK boys, break his lips. He'll never play the harmonica again.

It was the last of the ninth, two out, runners at second and third, the home team trailing by one run, and the weakest hitter on the team nervously approached home plate, knowing that the fate of his own existence, the hopes of millions, and the salvation of the Free World rested on his puny shoulders.

At that precise moment, when the pitcher uncorked his power-packed projectile and the swirling sphere hurtled towards his hesitant bat, suddenly a gigantic electric spark bolted into his brain, like a flash out of the blue riding the searing thunderbolts of Zeus. Why the hell hadn't he listened to his mother and learned how to play the piano? Life's a bit like that sometimes.

As an obscure philosopher once said, "Life is like a sardine tin. You open it up with the Key of Life and sample the delicious fruits of your own endeavour inside. But you know? There's always a little piece in the corner you can't get at." I wonder, is there a little piece in your life? I know there is in mine.

Look, up in the sky, it's a bird, it's a plane, it's Super Wombat! Yes, Super Wombat. Strange being from another planet who came to Erindale possessing powers far beyond mortal men. And who disguised as a simple sports reporter

for a great scholastic newspaper led a never ending battle for truth, justice, and the prevention of cruelty to paper.

My time at Continental Drift College is almost through. Word has been sent to my secret laboratory high atop the Caledon Hills that thousands of wild mice are ravaging the countryside of Brisbane, Australia. I shall be sent down as a special emissary of Brisbane's mayor, Buford Balloon, to ravage those ravaging mice who are presently ravaging the previously unravaged hinterlands of New Sloth Whales and Victrola.

But this year there has been a particularly above average ravage. I guess I'll have to have another beverage, barkeep, to give myself more leverage.

I shall miss people like Barry Bartlett (a beast of a man; he roars like a lion but he's gentle as a lamb), Robert Rudolf (a man that had this sort of animal thing about him, that women were powerless to resist), Miss Israel and her Erindale protege Chicago Molly, Wombat's Women, Baron Horst von Jankowski, Tizz Bell (a throw-back to Betty Boop), Kanakos the Greek (who could crush a man in his bare hands), the Great Gilhooly (Arts 11, Pisces), P. A. Patrick (the body beautiful), the Evameter, the Longo-Arntfield Mutual Admiration Society (complete with squeals and constant conflict), Rabbit, and all those other furry little creatures who littered the halls of our alma mater.

Come back, Shane, come back! Happy trails to you, until we meet again. Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then. Good-bye and may God bless. Who was that masked man? The telephone is the next best thing to being there. Well, ma'am, I guess this is good-bye. Oh Pancho, hey Cisco! Good-bye amigos, see you soon, ha! They missed me, but they shot my horse. I'm going to that big round-up in the sky. He sure rides tall in the saddle. When a woman becomes full grown, the first thing she learns is that: When two men go out to face each other, only one returns. And away we go!

Good night everybody! And good night, Deborah Rock, wherever you are!

SHORE NUFF DO LOVE ERINDALE

Since the year be drawin' to a close, I just thought that I would write down a lines 'bout this here place. Just thinkin' about it makes my little ol' heart fair throb with delight.

I just love bunkin' in the coop. I done learned some right fine four letter words like poop, dang, drat, john, spit, popo, and many others. The girls ain't such bad sorts onct you get onta their city ways. And I am

shore crazy 'bout that ol' pole cat Ralph. (Through he don't compare to Killer and Bruce—whose real name is Gracie.)

The other students be also shure-fire dang nice

people. They just be so friendly and I can't thank every last one of them fer being so gall-durn nice to me. And all them perfessers be the best lot of school teachers I ever did meet in my entire life.

And the country-side 'round here be just glorious. All them threes and fields and cement ponds just set my heart to palpitatin'.

I also just love the food they serve in the cafeteria. I never thought anybody could fix all them dishes like grits, possum livers, groundhog gizzards, crawdad soup and squirrel fried potatoes like my ma does. I guess them fancy names like soup de jour, french fried, pot au feu, casserole and stew, be the city terms fer the non-country folk.

I really done learned a mess a new ways that them city fellas go 'bout a sparkin' and a courtin'. And I just can't say as they be all bad. I was downright pleased to be gettin' flowers and candies instead of the usual coon-skin mitts and hand hewn book-marks.

I'm right lookin' forward to comin' back on down here next year. I'll have a fine time this summer 'a course — jest workin' 'a playin' up on the farm, but I shore nuff will be back here come the fall.

RABBIT SUPPORTS THE BUBBLE REFERENDUM! !!!!!



Carrot Corner

RABBIT DOES IT FOR THE LAST TIME

The Constellation Hotel, the Honeymoon Haven, played host on March 21 to the Erindale College Athletic Banquet. The required dress to be at least semi-formal. Many of the guys were wearing their suits for the first and probably only time this year, with the one outstanding exception of Bill Mathison who will wear his suit and polka dot tie again in late August.

Cocktails were served until 6:30, and at a dollar a dehydrated shot, I'm glad I arrived a mere fifteen minutes before dinner-composed of chicken and French-named English-favorites occupying time and mouths until 7:30 when the awards for athletic achievement were handed out to the following:

HOCKEY (male) Barry Robb (female) Pat Loucks
BASKETBALL (male) John Sibbald (female) Roma Bilkis
VOLLEYBALL (male) Jaan Schae (female) Louise Laroche
LACROSSE Ronan Grogan
The J. Tuzo Wilson Award was presented to John Gibbons, and Dr. James J. Rae presented his namesake award to Patricia Loucks. The awards are

presented annually to the graduating student who contributes the most to athletics at Erindale.

The Alice Pearson Trophy was presented to third year, with John McGill accepting, as the year contributing most to intramural athletics. How they ever overlooked Rabbit's Breeders, we of the Erindalian will never know.

Ronald Cook received the golf award for his outstanding play in extra holes. Our nubile nurse, Mrs. Degutis, received a dozen red roses for her active part in tending to the injured throughout the school year.

The Erindale E's were presented to 17 recipients this year. The first E to be awarded in the three year history of the Banquet was bequeathed upon Dean Robinson who stated later he is going to frame it and give it a place of distinction in his abode.

A review of the athletic year was given by Miss Sue Cook, Mr. Barry Bartlett and outgoing President of ECARA John Gibbons.

After these synopses, drinks were again being served at the bar for the same exorbitant price. However it could not escape the eye of this watchful

UP and COMING

(BACK AGAIN)

MONDAY MARCH 30

The Sociology staff student Comm. meets in Rm. 270 at 4:00.

Erindale Cineclub presents Le Rois de Coeur at 5:00 in Rm. 292.

WEDNESDAY APRIL 1

The Bubble Co-ordinating Committee presents a forum presenting all the aspects of erecting a bubble. Rm. 292 at 1:00.

THURSDAY APRIL 2

Rap with the students, staff and faculty on Aspects of University Education in the Soviet Union. Speaker N. Shneidman; Rm. 292 at 2:00.

The Sociology Department presents Titicut Follies in Rm. 292 at 5.

MONDAY APRIL 6

Referendum on the Bubble, come out and vote it is your money.

WEDNESDAY APRIL 8

The English Department presents Ride the High Country Rm. 292 at 3:00.

THURSDAY APRIL 9

The Sociology Department presents David and Lisa Rm. 292 at 5:00.

THURSDAY APRIL 16

If You're Not There You're Missed Rm. 292 at 5:00 from the same source.

Until April 4 Tim Whiten's prints are on view in Rm. 161.

Formal tickets on sale in S.A.G.E. OFFICE get yours before the sale is opened to the whole University.

Remember When?

Remember when hippie meant big in the hips,
And a trip involved travel in cars, planes or ships?
When pot was a vessel for cooking things in;
And hooked was what grandmothers rugs may have been?

When fix was a verb that meant mend or repair
And be-in meant simply existing somewhere
When neat meant well-organized, tidy and clean
And grass was a ground cover, normally green

When lights and not people were switched on and off
And the pill might have been what you took for a cough.
When groovy meat furrowed with channels and hollows
And birds were winged creatures like robins and swallows.

When fuzz was a substance, fluffy like lint!
And bread came from bakeries, not from the mint!
When roll meant a bun and rock was a stone
And hung-up was something you did with a phone.

When chicken meant poultry and bag meant a sack
And junk trashy castoffs and brick-a-brac
When cat was a feline and kitten grown up
And tea was a liquid you drank from a cup

When swinger was someone who swings in a swing
And pad was a sort of cushiony thing
When way out meant distant and far, far away,
And a man couldn't sue you for calling him gay

Words once so sensible sober and serious,
Are making the freak-scene like psyche-delirious
It's groovy, man groovy, but English it's not,
Methinks the language has gone straight to pot.

(From the Queensway Hospital's staff magazine THE TORCH, November 1969 given to the Erindalian courtesy of Dr. E. Rawling, one of our Associates)



AT ERINDALE WE HAVE THE BEST CONVENIENCES — INCLUDING THE LATEST IN PLUMBING.